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MARCH CIRCULATION.

Daily.

The number of complete and perfect copies of The Washington Times printed daily during the month of March was as follows:

1.....	49,750	11.....	53,274	22.....	50,405
2.....	50,243	12.....	Sunday	23.....	50,400
3.....	50,263	13.....	50,258	24.....	50,286
4.....	54,133	14.....	50,115	25.....	53,126
5.....	Sunday	15.....	50,341	26.....	Sunday
6.....	49,729	16.....	49,284	27.....	50,309
7.....	45,561	17.....	52,742	28.....	50,254
8.....	50,124	18.....	53,207	29.....	50,276
9.....	50,715	19.....	Sunday	30.....	50,318
10.....	50,196	20.....	50,693	31.....	51,204
		21.....	50,257		

Total for month.....1,371,428
Daily average for month.....50,794

The net total circulation of The Washington Times (daily) during the month of March was 1,236,793, all copies left over and returned being eliminated. This number, when divided by 27, the number of days of publication, shows the net daily average for March to have been 45,807.

Sunday.

The number of complete and perfect copies of The Washington Times printed Sundays during the month of March was as follows:

March 5.....	46,173	March 19.....	46,127
March 12.....	46,234	March 26.....	47,260

Total for month.....185,794
Sunday average for month..... 46,449

The net total circulation of The Washington Times (Sunday) during the month of March was 185,553, all copies left over and returned by agents being eliminated. This number, when divided by 4, the number of Sundays during March, shows the net Sunday average for March to have been 42,138.

In each issue of The Times the circulation figures for the previous day are plainly printed at the head of the first page at the left of the date line.

Entered at the Postoffice at Washington, D. C., as second class matter.

Real estate transfers have reached a degree of activity where it's a wise building that knows its own proprietor.

Representative Berger is doing his best to live up to requirements and make enough noise in Congress for a whole party.

Since Champ Clark uses a 30-year-old blackthorn shillalah for a gavel he expects Donneybrook to go solid for him for President.

"The Piper" came and piped on the very day that school opened again, but practically all the children were present or accounted for.

If the Presidential cow, Pauline Wayne, had her preferences, she would probably rather have her daisy chain under foot instead of around her neck.

Miss Trentini says if she had a husband she would keep him under her slipper. We respectfully submit that he would have to be a pretty small man to stay there.

Just to let Mayor Gaynor know that Washington is getting to be almost as good as New York, let us call his attention to the monkey dinner held in our midst last night.

Certain exposures rather indicate that the only reason we cannot have a shirt waist factory disaster among the Government clerks is that it isn't shirt waists they are making.

Perhaps the small boys who were sent home from school yesterday because the municipal architect had taken out the furnaces and the rooms were cold were in league with Mr. Ashford.

After New York's awful loss of life by fire, to which locked fire-escapes contributed, it is something of a shock to find just the same condition in buildings occupied by Government employes.

In reopening the inquiry as to the sanity of the man in St. Elizabeth's who is known as "the eternal litigant," it would not be hard to get evidence that a man who goes to law even once is not as sound as he might be.

Robert G. Eberhardt, one of the notable French sculptors, has been viewing monumental Washington, and his conclusion, as expressed in Baltimore yesterday, was "Washington will look more like a cemetery than a Capital if many more monuments are erected."

Comparatively unnoticed will be today's gathering of Southern railway presidents in this city, but it is the opening movement in an advertising campaign to let the whole world know of the beauties and resources of a territory which cannot be overadvertised.

The Congress of Mothers could not have assembled more opportunely than at a time when we are being told that the birth-rate among Americans is far smaller than among foreign parents. Most of the crying seems to be in a language with which we are all familiar, however.

The Washington Society of Fine Arts has arrived at a sensible conclusion concerning the moving picture theaters of the District. After an inspection of practically all of them, the society announces it is thankful to have found them no worse. This is not damning with faint praise, either. It is recognition of the fact that most of the pictures shown are wholesome, and that, in view of the large number of people who see them, their influence upon the community is, by and large, good, and not bad.

Samuel Gompers, the only president that the American Federation of Labor ever had, had a nerve racking day yesterday. Not only was he under strain because of the accusations against labor leaders under arrest as dynamiters, but he was momentarily expecting that the Supreme Court would render its decision in the famous "contempt case" against himself and other labor leaders. President Gompers has aged fast within the last two years, as a result of hard work under constant tension and excitement, which have sapped his vitality.

The new Ashford-Oyster discussion prompts one to ask what was the result of the last controversy. The Board of Trade undertook to hear and decide the quarrel over the school desks. The board did hear the case, and, ever since the report of the subcommittee of investigation has been in the hands of the chairman of the public schools committee. Why is it not reported out, so that the community may know whether Captain Oyster or Mr. Ashford found justification by the investigation? The committee's findings might throw some light upon the present trouble.

The Government and the city of Washington loses and New York gains a valuable citizen and capable educator in the transfer of Dr. E. E. Brown from this city to the metropolis. Dr. Brown has been United States Commissioner of Education for the last five years, and now becomes chancellor of New York University. His services will be missed by the Government, as his work here has been highly successful; in Washington educational circles the loss of his influence will be felt keenly. The recognition which has come to him, however, will be gratifying to the large number of friends he has made here, and their best wishes for continued success will follow him in his new work.

Like a chapter from "The Virginian" reads the Congressional Record today. With as distinguished an audience as ever witnessed the staging of that stirring novel, waiting with bated breath, Representative Mondell of Wyoming leaned across his desk, looking squarely into the eyes of Representative Fitzgerald of New York, saying with true Dustin Farnum teuseness of tone, "Out in my country you must smile when you make a statement like that." The strain was relieved, however, when Representative Fitzgerald protested that it was far from his thoughts to injure Mr. Mondell, but insisted, smiling very broadly, that "the gentleman from Wyoming has been 'misstating' some things."

LOWER BID OBTAINED FOR ASPHALT WORK.

If you will look closely you will discover a silver lining in the cloud which blotted out the municipal asphalt plant during the closing days of the last Congress. The District didn't get the appropriation to permit it to go into the asphalt paving business, but the close margin by which it was beaten has produced good results. Observe the bids for the new asphalt contract. The lowest was $1.68 per square yard. The District is now paying, under its old contract, $1.75.

The principal reason the Commissioners and the members of Congress most interested in District legislation attempted to get an appropriation for a municipal plant was the high rate paid under old contract. Chairman Tawney of the House Appropriations Committee declared on the floor of the House that the District was in the hands of a combination of asphalt paving companies, which had increased prices. Evidently his words have produced results.

These results, however, do not by any means justify the abandonment of the municipal plant project. Even the latest price is higher than the District would have to pay if it was doing its own paving, according to the Engineer Department.

It is announced the Commissioners will again ask an appropriation for a municipal asphalt plant, and that they will lay before Congress detailed information as to paving costs under both systems. Last winter the appropriation was beaten because members of the House did not feel that they knew enough about the subject. The Commissioners are adopting the wise course in making this objection impossible in the future.

CONSIDERING CHILDREN'S WELFARE.

It is good to see exerted in behalf of children the interest and energy which mark the work of the International Congress on the Welfare of the Child, whose second meeting opened in Washington today.

Organizations of private citizens have done much to improve the condition of children of all classes in recent years, but why should not the National Government participate in this noble labor? It maintains bureaus to promote the welfare of plants and animals, while its efforts in behalf of youth are meager. If Congress would pass the bill creating the proposed children's bureau in the Department of Commerce and Labor—a measure which failed of passage at the last session—the Government would be somewhere near the front in the battle for the boys and girls of today.

The delegates in attendance upon the congress are among the most representative men and women in the country, and they are given a hearty welcome.

THE MOVING PICTURE IN THE WINE RIOTS.

The moving picture machine has turned state's evidence. For a weary while, at intervals, the complaint has gone abroad that this ingenious contrivance which presents life so graphically is exercising a banal influence on the plastic minds of the young. Many of the films were alleged to paint the Indian too richly scarlet and cross the borderland which divides the risque from downright indecency.

City councils in conservative communities have spent many anxious evenings witnessing performances in person that they might know just how wicked were some of the plots and poses thrown on the alluring screen. The censors were in despair.

And now out of the tense hush of doubt and apprehension comes a startling cablegram. On the other side of the big wash the moving picture machine has been exposing the leaders in the wine riots of Champagne. The vintners of that section of the sparkling province whose grape juice has been denied the name of champagne, have been in conflict with the authorities. They insisted with more force than prudence that the wine of Champagne should bear a champagne label. Something more than the blood of the grape has been shed. The gentlemen's agreement which prevails among rioters the world over made it difficult to secure evidence against the ringleaders. By a sudden stroke of universal aphasia every Francois and Antoine who took part in the mix-up was known only as John Smith, so to speak.

But that Iscariot vitascope has betrayed man after man, and the district attorney, as one would call him after a manner of speaking, has other films up his sleeve. Henceforth no merry mob will feel secure in its diversion. A prying lense with an unerring memory may be watching from roof or lattice. A counter film showing the same faces at church during the time in question would furnish the only complete alibi.

The reformed picture machine, with the overzealousness of the convert, has carried its sanctimony too far.

WASHINGTON'S TREES AND SHRUBS THREATENED.

Farmers' Bulletin No. 453, just issued by the Department of Agriculture, contains a sharp warning to the District of Columbia. The document shows the dangers to trees, shrubs, and plants from gipsy and brown-tail moths, and contains this startling declaration:

The situation in the District of Columbia is probably the worst in the United States, inasmuch as there is no law whatever which authorizes the examination or inspection of nursery stock imported into the District.

Within the last two years a great deal of infected stock has been imported into and scattered throughout the United States. In most States, however, the authorities are able to detect it and have the power to condemn it. In Washington no such authority exists, and the Department of Agriculture tells us infected trees, shrubs, and plants are being brought here and sold.

It requires no very vivid imagination to foresee what will happen eventually if this is permitted to continue. Our beautifully wooded city, our parks, and our lawns will be blighted. Just now, when the people of the National Capital are displaying unusual activity in tree planting and garden making, it is particularly important that they be protected in the purchase of trees, shrubs, and plants.

We earnestly commend Farmers' Bulletin No. 453 to the attention of the District Committees of Congress.

TIME FOR SENSIBLE SCHOOL MANAGEMENT.

The utter absurdity of the system by which the public schools of the District are managed could not be more forcefully demonstrated than by the controversy which has just arisen over the heating plants in the Douglas and Abbie Simmons buildings.

This is what happened:

The District Commissioners, who have charge of school construction and repairs, removed the heating plants from the Douglas and Abbie Simmons schools.

The Board of Education, which has charge of the academic work of the schools, knew nothing of the removal of the plants, and so ordered school work to be resumed at the two buildings in question yesterday morning, just as it was resumed in other buildings after the Easter vacation.

The principals, teachers, and pupils arrived to find the buildings cold. The condition was reported to the superintendent, who then, for the first time, discovered the heating plants had been taken out.

It was necesaary to dismiss the pupils, who will remain out of school until the buildings can be heated temporarily unless the elements send warm weather.

Such a performance as this is nothing more nor less than ridiculous. It makes a joke of our public school service and imposes upon taxpayers and upon the school children an injustice nothing short of outrageous.

The fault in our system lies in the division of responsibility and authority. The Commissioners have certain powers and the Board of Education has certain powers. As long as this arrangement stands each will always believe the other is overstepping its authority. Endless controversy is certain to be the result; incidents like that of the heating plants are certain to be frequent.

One body—either the Board of Education or the District Commissioners—must have complete control of all phases of school management if the schools are to render the service for which they are maintained.

Dog Declared Mad By Bureau Officials

Officials of the Bureau of Animal Industry have by examination confirmed the belief that the bulldog which attacked Oscar Baker in his home, at 2817 Quarry road, last Friday, was rabid. Dr. R. J. Stafford, of the Bureau examined the dog's head, sent to him after Mr. Baker had killed the animal.

(Mr. Baker was fixing his automobile when the dog appeared in his garage, and seized him by the foot. The animal's teeth did not penetrate Baker's shoe, however, and he, obtaining his shotgun, killed the animal.

Police Seek Motive For Merchant's Suicide

PHILADELPHIA, April 25.—The police are this morning trying to find out why Herman Yeagle, twenty-three years old, a commission merchant, committed suicide at his home, in Germantown, but as yet have not been able to learn any reason for his act. Yeagle used two revolvers, pulling the triggers simultaneously. Both bullets penetrated his heart.

"No Rich Man's Son Can Buy Chance in Our School," Says Miss Martha Berry, "Much as We Need Money"

Thousand Youths Have Gone From Her "Home" to Reclaim Family.

FOUNDED SCHOOL NINE YEARS AGO

Now Has Girls' Dormitory in Which Fifty Live—Has Long Waiting List.

"There was an inland dweller once
Who ne'er had looked upon the sea.
He had not known but all the world
Was hill and valley, plain and winding stream."

By SELENE ARMSTRONG.

She is just plain Martha Berry, the Sunday Lady of 'Possum Trot, but with Col. Theodore Roosevelt, we take off our hats and say:

"Here's to her, and God bless her!"

"'Possum Trot?" shows your ignorance. For it is next door neighbor to Lick Log and Hell's Half Acre, in the ruggedly beautiful strip of mountain country of north Georgia, which bears the peculiar name of Snake Nation. The oldest settler, Grandpa Green, now turned ninety, will tell you that these names are older than his father's boyhood days, and that he "reckons Adam must 'a' called 'em." Then, on the defensive, as these mountaineer inland dwellers always are with the outside world, he will add: "They be good enough names, anyway, be'int they?" To which the proper reply is:

"So they be, Gran'pa Green, so they be."

But this is the story of Martha Berry, the Sunday Lady of 'Possum Trot. I will give it to you as she told it to me over the conventional cup of afternoon tea in the Shoreham Hotel.

Tells Compelling Heartrending Stories.

She is a small, modest looking woman—the kind of woman you never would look at twice unless she were talking—which she usually is. Then her face becomes a study in humor and intensity of feeling, for if she isn't dropping into the outlandish dialect of her mountain people for your especial delectation, she is telling you compelling and heartrending stories about the boys and girls who come from the heart of the mountains of the South to the Martha Berry Industrial School, at Rome, Ga.

And mark this down, especially if you are a millionaire; The Martha Berry Industrial school is the only educational institution in America which the children of the rich cannot enter. Show your bank book, and you are politely asked to take the trail again, and seek knowledge elsewhere for your son and heir. It matters not that you are a "simple life" fiend, to whom the Berry School appeals, because it is the simple life robbed of theories. It matters not that you believe the finest system of industrial education on record will make a man of your boy, too. If you are rich, you could sooner pass through the eye of a needle than the portals of this mountain school, as much as it needs money.

Waiting for Turn At Book Learning.

"For there are our boys and girls back in the mountains," explains the Sunday Lady, "waiting for their turn at a little book learning and industrial training. Not so long ago a boy appeared at our school who is a type of his brothers.

"'I be'n a-trompin' mo'n five weeks gittin' heah,' he announced. 'A man passed th'ough up there, an' tole we-all what you done fer boys. I be'n a-wantin' to learn, and when I heard about you, I sot ont an' tromped, askin' the way. Some folks sot me wrong and some folkssot me right, but I kep' on, an' now I foun' you. Miss Berry, I'm jes' a hungerin' for knowledge.'

"And as that boy hungers for it, so do thousands of others in isolated cabins that cling to the mountain sides of our Southern States. They have no books, no schools, no communication with the outer world. Don't you know we couldn't give their life chances away at the Berry school to a boy who could afford to go elsewhere?"

MISS MARTHA BERRY,
The "Sunday" Lady of 'Possum Trot.

How the School Entertained Roosevelt.

When Col. Theodore Reesevelt went to Georgia last month, his destination was the Martha Berry Industrial School, which nestles in the heart of a virgin forest in the mountainous region of the northern section of the State. He was met at the station by an overall brigade of boys in their working clothes, and girls in blue homespun uniforms.

One of the students made a formal speech of welcome, and after several hours' inspection of the school buildings erected by the boys under a master builder, of the crops planted and harvested by these boys, and, finally, of the dairy, blacksmith shop, and the laundry, the colonel, beaming enthusiasm, sat down to the dinner cooked and served by the girls. Altogether, it was a great day for the Berry school—to which many great men have found the path—and a greater day for Col. Theodore Roosevelt.

"It all grew out of a little log cabin at 'Possum Trot," Miss Berry told me, when I asked how she made her first beginning with the mountain school, which now includes six or eight handsome buildings, and which has come to be the hope of the segregated and desolate class known as the 'mountain whites' of the South. "Out in front of our old home there near Rome, Ga., lay the flatwoods, extending in lovely undulations from the lesser hills to the mountains.

Shy, Wild Human Beings Found Her.

"Upon the edge of the flatwoods, and within a stone's throw of my father's great house, was a little log cabin, abandoned and secluded. This cabin I appropriated, and turned into a quite luxurious little den to which I might retire for reading and study whenever I chose. One Sunday afternoon three shy and frightened little wild creatures peered in at the door of my cabin. They were mountain children who had strayed over the trail that led from 'Possum Trot, a mountain settlement nearby, through the flatwoods to my home. I coaxed the children in the cabin, and asked if they would like to hear a story told them. And then I learned they did not know exactly what this meant, for they had never listened to the wonderful tales of childhood from the Bible to Grimm.

"As I began to tell them a Bible story, their little faces became transformed with delight. They listened breathless, and when I had finished timidly asked that I tell it all over again. On the next Sunday afternoon these three children appeared again, bringing with them their brothers and sisters, who were numerous."

And a few weeks later we find Miss Berry, behind old Roney, "the Sunday school horse," as they call him up there in the mountains, driving up the big road to 'Possum Trot to teach a Sunday school class and tell Bible stories to the little group of children and their parents.

Within two years she built a day school at 'Possum Trot for the children, who, until they strayed into her life that afternoon as she sat reading in her cabin den, had never seen a book. Twelve months more, and there were four mountain day schools in the county. It soon became evident, however, that these day schools could not be maintained and held together by one person, even with the limited aid given by the State.

Then, too, the parents were as indifferent as they were illiterate, and the school attendance of their children was absolutely irregular. Neither were they willing to co-operate with the teachers in the matter of discipline.

"I saw," said Miss Berry, "that the salvation of our mountain whites lay in training their children in a home school where strict discipline and industrial training could go hand in hand with book learning.

"So, I built my own school—a ten-room building planned by me, and built with the greatest economy by poorly skilled carpenters, whose work I supervised. It was much harder to find boarding pupils than it was to fill a Sunday school.

Learning Greek Before Arithmetic.

"In a filthy cabin far in the hills I had found two boys boarding themselves and paying $3 a month tuition to a superannuated old school master, who was teaching them the Greek alphabet, though they did not yet know arithmetic. I coralled these two boys, and promised them a literary and industrial education at $50 a year, with board included, and with the privilege of working their way through.

"The opening of my school had been announced for Monday morning, in the middle of January, 1902. On the Saturday morning a ramshackle old mountain wagon drew up before the door, and a boy, holding an old trunk in his arms, climbed down. He had come to try the new school, and was our first volunteer pupil. Another showed up Monday, and the school opened with one building, five pupils, and two teachers, and about eighty acres of forest land. Our industrial equipment consisted of the old horse, 'Roney,' one small plow, two hoes, a rake, two dull axes, and a mattock with which you dig stumps.

"Our school buildings and equipment now represent an investment of $200,000. We have just established a school for girls, because I found that we were educating the boys away from their sisters and sweethearts.

Go Back to Reclaim Parents.

"More than a thousand boys have come to our school and gone back to the mountains to reclaim their people from the superstition and ignorance into which they have fallen.

"There are now fifty girls in our girls' dormitory, and a waiting list of those who are pleading with us to take them. We have boys and girls from the rural and mountain districts of Georgia, Alabama, Tennessee, and Virginia.

"I have to raise $25,000 every year in order to keep the work going. Our needs are crying needs. When I see the jewels and gowns of the women here, I wonder what these women would do if they could but realize that a single gown, a single jewel, would mean the opening of a whole new life to some splendid mountain boy or girl."

Nestling back there in the mountains is a neat cabin that is desolate today. And nearby is a simple white stone, which is visited only by the old father and mother of the boy who sleeps beneath it. On the gravestone is the remarkable inscription, which tells what "The Sunday Lady" has meant to the mountain people. It is this:

"He was faithful unto death; by request of Miss Martha Berry."

TIMELY LETTERS TO THE TIMES MAIL BAG

MEMORIAL DAY FUNDS JUDICIOUSLY USED

To the Editor of THE TIMES:

As Memorial Day approaches the need of funds necessary for its proper observance again requires voluntary contributions of money and flowers heretofore generously provided. As a sum greater than is necessary is always collected and unauthorized, I deem it proper to explain something not generally understood by the public.

The financial arrangements incident to Memorial Day are always in the hands of duly designated comrades of high standing, who disburse whatever money collected is actually necessary, and when all bills are paid render a detailed report to the commander of the Grand Army, department of the Potomac, showing the balance on hand. So careful is this committee that I have no doubt not a year passes that members do not meet expenses, in part, out of their personal means, which could be charged to the collections without question; but each committee aims to outdo in results their predecessors, carefully avoiding the necessity for explanation of any act or expenditure.

The balance, whatever it may be, is divided pro rata among the posts of the department, to be placed in every instance to the account of their relief fund—a fund to help needy comrades and their widows, and to bury the dead.

Understand, the relief fund in all posts is largely made up from the dues collected from its members, and it may be a startling truth to many when I tell you that in the more than forty-five years of the life of the Grand Army of the Republic the members all over the country have paid into this relief fund millions of dollars expended in the aid and benefit of their less fortunate comrades, their widows, and orphan children.

The demand upon the comrades of this department has been very heavy owing to the limited membership, but without murmur they have bravely met the responsibility, their success ably augmented by the generous aid of the Woman's Relief Corps and Ladies of the G. A. R.,—helpmates in the truest sense, nobles wives and daughters of noble men.

I write this because I heard a remark, "I've just been held up by an old soldier for a quarter to help pay for somebody's carriage and dinner on Decoration Day."

The Grand Army of the Republic holds up nobody. They held up the flag and saved the nation, but in 1865 they went out of the "hold-up" business, and with their sons and sons-in-law went into the building-up business. If you are asked for a contribution, decline if you wish and go on enjoying the blessings made possible by these men living and dead. If you do contribute, take real comfort in knowing that a good part will be used in tender ministrations of help and succor to deserving heroes of the past and their no less deserving widows, and in part help the comrades of this beautiful Capital City in bearing their burden of love and duty—a sentiment born of those sacred associations between '61-'65.

CHARLES HANBACK.

LOCOMOTIVE BOILER INSPECTION BILL

To the Editor of THE TIMES:

In The Times of even date in speaking of the locomotive boiler inspection bill you say "under the terms of the Mann act." Now, had not Senator Burkett, who introduced the bill, followed it up it would never have seen the light of day. Congressman Mann during the whole second session of the Sixty-first Congress opposed the bill, and though two-thirds of his committee were in favor of reporting the bill out, Mann dragged the hearings until Congress adjourned.

Last fall when Mann was advised by Mr. Mulcher, of the Rock Island railroad, to report the bill out, then Mann gave up the fight. But, at the same time, the railroads had it all fixed. They entered into a semi-secret deal with certain labor officials to advocate increased freight rates and in the deal was put in the boiler inspection bill.

This agreement embodied that the railroads were to approve those to be appointed, which the officials of the locomotive engineers, locomotive firemen, railway trainmen, and railway conductors agreed to. In short the railroads and the officials of these orders got together as thick as two peas in a pod. After this agreement was entered into the railroads withdrew all opposition to the enactment of the bill and frankly stated before the passage of the act who would be appointed.

The Brotherhod of Locomotive Engineers is, as all know, a labor organization, yet H. E. Wills, on behalf of this order and the three other orders he represents in this city for the present, indorsed a nonunion man in preference to union men, and was compelled to do so by virtue of the sordid agreement entered into.

And the President of the United States knows much about the whole deal; he says so through the Attorney General, and such as have doubts on this matter can secure from me at any time a copy of the letter and other facts upon the subject. A. A. Roe, who represented the Locomotive Firemen—also, the Railway Trainmen—was discharged because he refused to "lay down" in accordance with orders. The men appointed by the President to administer the affairs of the new bureau have no "practical knowledge" of boiler construction, repairing, etc., as required by law. Oh, there will be plenty doing on this subject in Congress before long; this you can put down as a certainty.

H. S. JEFFERY.

April 19, 1911.

SAYS KOPELIN MISSED CRUX OF ARGUMENT

To the Editor of THE TIMES:

Referring to my communication which appeared in The Washington Times of April 14, under the caption, "Reaction Against Socialism," and the criticisms of the same, by Mr. Louis Kopelin in a subsequent issue of that newspaper, I beg space to add a few explanatory remarks thereto.

Since in all debate the opening speaker has the privilege of closing I feel justified in informing my esteemed critic that I regret to learn that he failed to grasp the crux of the meaning of my statement relative to the recent municipal election in Milwaukee, in which the socialists met a decisive defeat. Suffice it to say that my motive in writing said article was simply to emphasize the fact that as socialism was on trial in Milwaukee, and as that city is to some extent "an experiment station," the result of the recent election there is not only gratifying to the lovers of good government, but the same substantiates my previous statement to the effect that wherever socialism is weighed in the balance it is found wanting.

The fact that "Socialism has made tremendous gains in the recent election" proves nothing, inasmuch as the same was often said by the adherents and followers of knownothingism, Mormonism, Greenbackism, and Populism, the doctrines of which were not imported from the effete governments of Europe. Some of these political parties attained an amazing growth in the United States, and during their existence swept many political freaks into municipal, State, and Federal offices. Half of these parties, however, were excoriated from the body politic, and at the present day are practically nil. Hence it is not necessary to be a "political prophet" to predict the ultimate end of Socialism, whose doctrines are incompatible with the fundamental principles of the American government, which is beyond doubt the best, most democratic and representative form of government ever established and maintained by man.

In passing it might be of interest to state that 9,000,000 of families under the American republic are land owners. Twelve million of families enjoy wealth and peace. The vast body of the Americans are loyal to the flag, and are contented with our social, religious, and political institutions. Hence, it follows that socialism in the United States is doomed, but it will die a hard death, for it is founded on greed in the rich and on envy on the poor.

JOHN A. CROWLEY.

What's on the Program in Washington Today.

Twenty-ninth Church Congress, opening service at St. John's Church, 10 a. m.; reception by President and Mrs. Taft at the White House, 2:30 p. m.; reception by the Bishop of Washington at Mt. St. Alban's, 4 p. m.; meeting at Continental Memorial Hall, 8 p. m.

Mass meeting of Southern Methodists in Washington, Mt. Vernon Place Church, Mt. Vernon place and Ninth street northwest, 8 p. m.

Meeting of the West Rock Creek Citizens' Association, Masonic Hall, Tenleytown, 8 p. m.

Election of members of the board of directors of the Y. M. C. A., 8 p. m.

Classic song recital by Miss Florine Walker and William G. Atherholt, assisted by Miss Alice Maydwell and Miss Elizabeth Wilbur, Waugh Methodist Episcopal Church, 8:15 p. m.

Dance by the Naval Gun Factory Band Pleasure Club, Navy Yard, 8:45 p. m.

Meeting of the Men's Temple Club, Eighth Street Temple, 8 p. m.

Lecture on "Scotland," by the Rev. S. H. Woodrow, First Congregation Church, Tenth and G streets northwest, 8:15 p. m.

Annual commencement of the National Florence Crittenton Training School, 218 Third street northwest, 8 p. m.

International Congress on Child Welfare, the Arlington, this morning.

Complimentary ball and entertainment under the auspices of the woman's committee of District of Columbia Socialist Party of America, at Odd Fellows Hall, 8 p. m.

Amusements.

National—Mlle. Trentini in "Naughty Marietta," 8:15 p. m.

Belasco—Edith Wynne Matthison in "The Piper," 8:20 p. m.

Columbia—Columbia Players in "Arizona," 8:15 p. m.

Chase's—Consul and polite vaudeville, 2:15 and 8:15 p. m.

Academy—"James Boys in Missouri," 2:15 and 8:15 p. m.

Majestic—"Sapho," tonight.

Casino—Continuous vaudeville, 12:45 to 11 p. m.

Lyceum—"The Florida Strollers," 2:15 and 8:15 p. m.

Gayety—"Behman Show," 2:15 and 8:15 p. m.

Arcade—Motion pictures, skating, and bowling, afternoon and evening.

Howard—"Star of Zanzibar," tonight.